BLUFFED OUT THE POKER CROWD.

The One Eyed Man Proves Too Much for the Arkar sas City Talent.

"If there's any way o' gettin' hunk with that Arkansas City gang." said the man with the bristling heard, "I'm p'pared, f'r one, to take my life in my hands.

Wouldn't do no manner o' Whiskers," said the one eyed man. you stack up ag'in that gang you want to take your life in y'r teeth an' leep y'r anda as nigh y'r hip pockets as you can. But there's on'y two ways for to go up ag'in them outlaws you was sentionin'."
"S'posin' you tell us what them two is,
One Eye," said the fidget man.

"Well, I reckon 'most every good player on the river has tood one way." said One Eye. "You go j. the old man's saloon alone or you take four pal, an' you buy chips, rentlemen, or among dead straight spots, an' you play your dam'dest. Then you either lose out, which most usual you es, or just as you win out some disturbance, or some low down trick, or some accident like, 'll bring on a rough house, an' you reckon you're lucky to get away alive. Oh, yes/I've tried it. 'Most everyood on the boats has tried it-once. There aem that's been twice, but twice is th

'Pears like 'tain't interestin' to no gre't extent listenin' to no such proposition as that," exclaimed Whiskers in deep disable 'n that mebbe you mought save "If t'other way ain't no more reasonstrainin' yourself, an' we c'n play mumble tepeg better'n to spend time listenin'."
"Oh, let him talk," said the fidgety man. "He can't put out no bigger foolish

What is t'other way, One Eye?" "Well, t'other way, as I was reck'nin', said the man who was explaining, "would be for to stay abo'd the boat, an' not go asho' at Arkansas City at all. There ain't nothin' there but the poker game, anyhow, an' 'pears like there was some sense keepin de o' that. But I reckon maybe you uns don't care for that neither. 'Pears like you was sot on tacklin' that gang." The man with the whiskers grunted

and the fidgety man stepped to the rail and spat in the water.

"Oh, very well," said the one eyed mar elosely observant of his companions, "if you reely feel that way I'm with you. On'y there's a few things to be 'greed to 'forehand an' stuck to later. Fur as poker goes I ain't none skeered but what we une, playin' together like we has played f'r a year, c'n hold our own ag'in any com bination this side o' the big sulphur furnace You uns can't count on me f'r no fancy dealin', not in Greenhut's place, bein' as can't on'y look one way to oncet, an' I ain't takin' no chances in that crowd. But my one lamp is good enough to read any little signals as may be scratched onto the back of a card, an' it's good enough to see deaf an' dumb talk such as we uns has worked out f'r ourselfs. Whiskers here is good for what dealin' may be required, an' Fidgets had ought f'r to be able to keep track o what signals the enemy is throwin' acrost the table. So I reckon if we uns gets into a six handed game with the same number of Greenhut's pirates we'd oughter stand a even chance. That's considerin' the matter

ust as a game o' poker.
"But I was sayin' as how there's consid'able more'n poker to be took account of.
Them swashbucklers ain't noways conscientious ag'in trav'lin' outside the rules o' the game. A little thing like throwin' you outen the window an' retainin' of your chips to the same time is as reg'lar as holdin' a full ag'in a flush. An', case of a argyment, th' old man hisself is liable fer to butt in with a bungstarter.

"That's why I say three on us had ought for to go together 'f we're goin' at all. The chillun useter say, 'one's none, two's some, but three's a hundred,' an' I reckon there's a heap into it. We three had ought for to he able to stand off a powerful heap o' fightin' men if we knows aforehand what

Ightin' men if we knows aforehand what we'm up against an' goes p'pared. All's thas to say is—if it's talk, talk last, but if the sahoot, shoot first. If you uns is agreed we'll go. If you ain't, I don't go.''
The other two were agreed, and said to with undue emphasis. Moreover they registered sundry vows to the effect that for any bad, buccaneer men in and about ald man Greenhut's saloon should undertake to get the best of them in any illegitinate manner whatsoever they would speedily be dead buccaneer men. And the man eyed man listened approvingly.

The other was anatous to make a stations to make a sundout what was another without a plausible pretext.

When it came the pretext was not lack-ing. Winterbottom had played along with his second thousand till that was sadly diminished, and he noticed with grim disastifaction that Pearsall and Blaisdell were both losing steadily. So he spoke deliberately and with due ceremony.

"I hain't no 'bjections." he said, looking at Fidgets, "to the gentleman twistin' on his chair. I reckon the chair'll outlast the seat of his breeches if he keeps on. But we uns in Arkansas City don't reckon it's parli' mentary nor no part o' poker for to it's ahoot, shoot first. If you uns is agreed we'll go. If you ain't, I don't go."

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one eyed man listened approvingly.

Then, as the boat was about to make a landing at Arkansas City, they prepared to go ashore. And being well and completely furnished with firearms, and lavishly supplied with money, they lost no time on their way to Greenhut's saloon.

As it happened the old man was behind the bar when they entered, and was in the act of setting forth a round of refreshments for some five or six persons, the same having been called for by the Sheriff of the having been called for by the Sheriff of the county, one Joe Bassett. As the three outsiders came in, they paused, having an appearance of diffidence, as if realizing they had hit upon an awkward moment.

"Come right in," said Bassett, heartily.

"You uns is right in time. We uns is goin' to liquor, an' I'd be pleased to have you lime the crowd."

to liquor, an' I'd be pleased to have you jine the crowd."

"That sure is handsome o' you." said

the fidgety man before his companions had time to sreak, "but bein' as we uns is some in the way o' bein' a multitude, 'rears like it 'd be better f'r us to kind o' hang back f'r a minute, an' wait f'r our turn to Kind o' crowdin' mourners, ain't it.

Basett's manner changed suddenly and ominously. "I hain't p'tickler fond o' countin'," he said, "an' I hain't took notice o' how many they is in your crowd. 'Pears like it 'd oughter be easy enough, though, to lick any three men 't won't liquor when a gentleman asks 'em." And he advanced threateningly toward the fidgety man and ote powerfully toward the point of his The blow would unquestionably have

landed but for a lightninglike maneuvre of the one eyed man, who kicked Fidgets suddenly in the back of the knee, doubling suddenly in the back of the knee, doubling his leg so that he fell in a heap.

Simultaneously Whiskers said, "You'll have to excuse our friend, pard. He's on'y just graduated I'm Sunday school an' he ain't no ways strong on etiquette. He means well, though, an' he'll get right up an' take his liquor with the rest of us, p'viden well, the band ways have to hill bis.

fr a few minutes."

"Well, that's reasonable," said Bassett,

well, that's reasonable," said Bassett, as one who made a great concession. "I reckon a man can't be blamed f'r what he don't know, if he means right."

Old man Greenhut, who had been looking on incuriously while this happened, then set up three more glasses and the common

on incuriously while this haprened, then set up three more glasses and the company drank. Then at exactly the proper interval after the emptying of the glasses the fidgety man said, "Have one on me," and reace was restored.

After some general conversation, Whiskers said, "We uns is told as there's a game of draw poker played here now an' again, and we was some desirous o' settin' in if there ain't no rule ag'in strangers."

an' we was some desirous o' settin' in if there ain't no rule ag'in strangers."

"Well. I dunno," said old man Greenhut. doubtfully. "There has been some card playin' in the back room, an' i'm what they tell me I reckon there's been some poker, but I don't encourage it none. Most o' the boys has gave it up lately, bein' as it's too expensive an' some immoral. Anyway, you uns looks like you was too strong i'r plain countrymen like us. You mought start a game your ownselfs if you like, an' if there's zzybody 'round' t wants to play likely they'll drop in on you 'fore the night's here's anybody 'round 't wants to play likely they'll drop in on you 'fore the night's

The three listened in silence till the old man had finished, then they remained silent for a long interval, draing which

old man Greenhut polished glass tumblers industriously. Then they looked at one another, as men might look who had seen a

another, as men might look who had seen a ship sink auddenly.

Then Fidgets leaned feebly against the bar and said: "I'm sorry, pardner, as how you didn't break that a leetle more gentle. My family doctor al'ays told me as a great shock was liable for to give me heart disease if it was took sudden. Bein' as I feel weak me an' my friends "Il go to the back part o' the room an' set down a spell till we think it over."

"Sure," said the old man hospitably. "Help yourself to a bench." Then turning his attention to Bassett and his friends he joined in their conversation.

The three outsiders hunted the bench promptly and sat down close together. For a few moments they seemed staggered with the sense of being ostracized. Then they began talking in undertones.

"This here is a new one," said the one eyed man, "but it sure is a trap. Them yaps there wouldn't let us get out alive if we was to start 'thouten a game."

"How if we was to start, then?" suggested

Whiskers.
"Not on your life," said Fidgets. "We uns'd better start the game like the old man said. Some on 'em'll butt in afore long an' then if we don't like the way they

frame it up we c'n pull out."
This seemed good to the athers and they called on old man Greenhut for cards and chips and went into the back room, where they were speedily engaged in a strenuous game of draw poker.

Presently Jim Blaisdell entered the bar

room and they heard him ask, "Anythin' diddin'?" And Greenhut answered, "Yes, there's a game in the back room." Then Blaisdell came in

Blaisdell came in.

He had hardly taken his seat at the table after a little preliminary conversation when Jake Winterbottom and Sam Pearsall followed him into the room, shutting the door carefully after them, so that the conversation cutside area to be conersation outside was no longer audible. It was perhaps well that this was so, It was perhaps well that this was so, for while the newcomers were negotiating for seats old man Greenhut, chuckling arrogantly, said to Bassett: "The Good Book says as how any place where there's carrion there's crows," only he pronounced carrion in the peculiar Southern fashion that defles spelling. "I reckon," he added, "as how there'll be some tol'able dry picked bones some soon in yonder." Bassett nodded gravely. "More'n likely," he said. Then refilling his glass he said, "Here's hopin' there won't be no Arkanasa City bones picked."

"Tain't likely," said the old man easily, "not with Blaisdell an' Jake Winterbottom both into the game. But what's eatin' you, Joe? Know anythin' about these here yape?"

here yaps?"
"On'y one on 'em." said the Sheriff. "They tell me that one eyed man has swep' the hull valley above here like a flood inside of a year past, an' he's workin' his way down to'rd the Gulf reck'nin' on makin' a complete job. 'Pears the other two is his heelers, but efficacious like a stroke o' lightnin' when it comes to backin' him up. I been drinkin' some copious for to play re vape?"

been drinkin' some copious for to play beinght, but I reckon I'll hang 'round

to-night, but I reckon I'll hang 'round till the game's over, case of dispute."
"Won't do no harm," said Greenhut thoughtfully, as he glanced at the end of the bar to see that his bungstarter was in its proper place.

Some ten minutes later Winterbottom came out to the bar and asked Greenhut for \$400. "I want a thousand to go on with," he explained, "bein' as its table stakes an' we all began with that much. But I've on'y got \$600 in my jeans."

on'y got \$600 in my jeans."

"What's wrong, Jake?" asked the old man as he counted out the money.

"Dunno," said Winterbottom briefly.

"Mebbe it's nothin', but that one eyed man sure is a holy terror. He just held four aces on Blaisdell's deal."

"Well, four aces c'n be beat," said the

old man.
"Yes, it kin, but I didn't fill my straight 'An' Jim was dealin'," exclaimed Green hut incredulously.

"Well," said Winterbottom, "I reckon
Jim done his best, but the one eyed man
is settin' on his right."

"Wa'n't there nothin' did?" asked Green-

it. "Nothin's been did yet," admitted Winterbottom. "You can't say nothin' when you hain't saw nothin', not thouten it's on gen'l principles. We're kind o' holdin' rendy for that." And he went back into the poker room, leaving Greenhut and Bas-sett looking thoughtfully at each other. Meantime the players had reached that pitch of excitement at which a word, or voke an outbreak. The game, from the time the six sat in, had been the flerce, merciless struggle only to be seen among the best players, and each succeeding con test had intensified the strain. Yet though no man really dreaded the crash no one was anxious to bring it about without a

plausible pretext.

perli'mentary nor no part o' poker for to work the sign language acrost the table with your ears an' your elbows an' your nose. 'Pears like it 'd be more reg'lar like

nose. 'Pears like it a pennon-if he'd set more stiller." Long before he had finished the others Long before he had finished the others Part he were looking for Fidgets to shoot and every man's hand was at his hip pocket. But he said, quietly, "Is that all you've got to say?" And when Winterbottom said "Yes" he continued. "We uns was reck'nin' on a rough house when we came, an' knowin' somepin' o' the character o' the crowd I come p'pared. Knowin' we'd be did up anyhow, case of a difficulty, I put a pound an' a half o' dynamite in my pocket. If there's a man in the room draws I'll slam it on the floor." And he drew forth a large black stick that certainly looked like dynamics. black stick that certainly looked like dyna

Winterbottom and his two friends looked at him aghast for a single moment. I they rushed from the room, unasha

at him aghast for a single moment. Then they rushed from the room, unashamed of their panic.

The other three looked at one another gravely. Then, deliberately pocketing all the money there was on the table, they walked close together out through the barroom to the street, no man interfering, for Fidgets still held the stick in his hand.

When they had gone half way to the hotel he said. "I recken that there thing ain't he said, "I reckon that there thing ain't no good no more," and he cast it from him. It fell heavily by the wayside, and nothing

A Club Cocktail



THOUSANDS have discarded the idea of making their own cocktails,-ail will after giving the CLUB COCK I AILS a fair trial. Scientifically blended from the cnoicest old liquors and mellowed with age make them the perfect cocktails that they are. Seven kinds, most popular of which are Martini (Gin base), Manhattan (Whiskey base), The following label appears on every

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Continued from First Page.

of a practically incurable malady, and after his wife's death was pronounced in competent to take charge of his affairs. His second son, the Duc de Valency, wa appointed his guardian. Alone and neg ected, the Duke drags out a miserable ex

His only retainer is a man who has been in charge of him for many years and who treats him with rough authority. Every day this Fnench Beau Brummel goes for walk in a nearby park. Unrecognized and alone, he takes his constitutional and then returns to his comfortless room and the mant who is his keeper

"That great pure republic" was the phrase sed last evening by a novelist in a private to describe the United States. It would not be possible to convey in words the con densed sarcasm expressed by his use of the adjective "pure" or the appreciative laugh-ter of his audience in recognizing the delicate allusion to their transatlantic cousins.

It revealed as no open avowal would hav done the accepted English opinion of Amer-ican morals, financial and otherwise, of the present day. It was a very outspoker tiscussion of the change in the public treat ment in fiction and the drama of the sex question which the last few years have

It was very broadly binted that Que Victoria had been the Mrs. Grundy of these islands and that her death marked the advent of a new freedom-some said license-in the depiction of real life before the public. It was not a one sided dis past had done more harm than good because it preserved a dangerous ignorance which did not compensate for the innocence of the young person.

Others contended that the effect current fiction had been disastrous-that ormer third rate writers had degenerated into tenth rate panderers to low apposites.

A peer affirmed that while he was not easily shocked he thought such episode as the concluding scenes in the first act "Waste" were not fit for public exploitaion, however true to life.

He liked realism, but he would not enjoy too realistic description of London sewers It seemed to be the general sense of the gathering that the censor had been justifled in placing his ban upon "Waste."

The defence of the alleged America hypocrisy of the Mrs. Grundy type was dertaken by a woman who explained that the American editions of certain recent English novels were carefully expurgated-so carefully in fact that nothing but a bound volume of absolute twaddle

It has been suggested in the debate on the new law of lese majesté in the German teichstag this week that it would be be coming to raise the Deity to at least position of legal equality with the Kaiser. Several Socialist members have pointed out that to speak disrespectfully of God is punished by a lighter penalty than the making of disparaging remarks about the

Herr Heine argued that kings and emperors ought not to lay claim to greater protection than the Deity, therefore, failing the total abolition of the lese majesté paragraphs, which he in common with the Democratic party favors, he demanded that the law relating to less majesté should be modified in such a way as to place it exactly on the same basis as the law relating to blasphemy and sacrilege.

The suggestion caused some embarrass ment to the Government promoters of the make God the equal of the Kaiser in the estimation of the German law.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Anthropological Society a new lightning calcuator was presented in the person of Mile Urania Diamandi, a Greek girl of 20, who comes from the Ionian Islands. She and other members of her family possess the faculty to group mentally and memorize large numbers in an extraordinary degree.

Instantaneous multiplications of groups of four figures are mere child's play to he What greatly astonished the learned assembly were the two following experiments. On a blackboard twenty-five figures were arranged at random in a square, as for

After a second's glance at the black poard Mile. Diamandi turned round and was able to repeat correctly the figures in any direction, vertically, horizontally, diagonally, smaller squares within the arge one, &c.

The most amazing feat was this: After an hour's demonstration the huge black board was covered with a confused mass of figures. Not only was Mile. Diamend able to repeat all the questions put to her from the first in the order given, and also backward, but she could run off with the utmost ease all the figures on the blackboard in any direction desired without once making a mistake.

This wonderful young woman, who posesses good looks as well as an extraordinary faculty for mental arithmetic, explains that her memory infallibly retains any number of figures after she has looked at them once. Every figure, she says, conveys distinct color to her brain. For instance is black, 2 bright yellow, 8 dark brown and 9 red, and her brain retains the figures as differently colored spots.

Mile. Diamandi is accompanied by her mother, who is similarly gifted, but not to the extent shown by her daughter.

An interesting anecdote about the Pope is being told in Rome just now. It hap-pened at an audience his Holiness gave not long ago to certain members of the 'black" nobility.

A church clock was striking the hour, and the Pope, to compare the time, took from his girdle an antiquated nickel cased watch, with the white metal worn off in patches It was secured by a common leather guard.

An Italian prince who was present proluced a splendid richly chased gold chronometer, set with jewels, a masterpiece of the goldsmith's art, and begged the Pope's acceptance of it in exchange for his old nickel watch, which, the nobleman added, would always be regarded by him as a most precious possession. The Holy Father gently declined.

"It was a present from my dear mother. he said, with a smile, fondling the faded old timepiece. "I was quite a small boy when she gave it to me, with this very eather guard I am wearing now. I promised to keep it until it was worn out beyond repair. It must be a good watch," the Pope added, "for it has never disappointed

It has not been allowed to become generally known, says the newspaper Fieramoses of Florence, that King Victor Emmen

QUBEN'S CHRISTMAS SHOPPING | uel had a hairbroadth escape from death

Something went wrong with the mechan sm of the automobile in which he was travelling at a great speed between Viterbo and Rome. When the car was descending steep hill the chauffeur suddenly found

that the brake refused to act. The road was an exceedingly dangerou one, for besides the natural declivity there was a sharp curve at the bottom that could not possibly be negotiated at the speed the car was going. An alternative presented itself to the driver in the shape of the entrance to a private park surrounded by a high stone wall, with an ornamental wrought iron gateway.

were chatting at the gate when with a wild warning hoot the automobile bore down upon them. The people dispersed terror stricken, every one expecting the vehicle with its occupants to be dashed to pieces.

But so nicely had the royal chauffeur udged the distance that the car she through the half closed gateway with no more than an inch to spare on either side. He then ran the car to a standstill on the level. The King seemed unmoved, though he remarked that he would rather not go through a similar experience again.

That the life of a clergyman of the Church of England, like that of W. S. Gilbert's famous policeman, is not exactly a happy one is pretty generally known. Years ago George Eliot, in "Scenes of Clerical Life," drew pictures of the poverty that too often is to be found in parsonages, and it would appear that in this respect things have been steadily going from bad to worse.

At a recent meeting of the Southwark Diocesan Society the Rev. R. E. Hingston London clergyman, made the stateme hat during the past decade no fewer than sixty-one of his brethren had been compelled to enter the poorhouse, while fortypelled to enter the poornouse, while forcy-two others had passed into pauper lunatio asylums. The conference decided to re-quest the Bishops to institute diocesan clerical registers with the object of bringng elerical supply and demand into clo

The whole question of the pay and em ployment of the clergy is one that some or later will have to be considered very seriously by the Church.

Two Englishmen of letters, Frederic Harrison and Sir Conan Doyle, have lately been giving their views upon literature writers, books and the choice of books Mr. Harrison's advice may be summarized Read good books. Read, or at any rat aste, your books before you buy."

Admirable advice, of course, but per-haps somewhat difficult to follow, at all events in Great Britain, for whereas it most American and Continental cities bookshop is a place of free entry to book lovers where "the latest froth from the fountain of folly," as Ruskin puts it, may be handled as well as more solid mental pabulum, the same cannot be said of London. Things are ordered differently there; iterary tasting can only be practised a have Boswell's authority for a very different state of things existing in the eighteenth century.

Sir Conan Doyle has just published series of personal chats about books and bookmen which are interesting and amiable but which are not likely to find general acceptance. No one is likely to quarrel with his enthusiasm for Macaulay, but when he declares that men who have been very great in the short story-such as Stevenson Poe and Bret Harts-have written no gree book and asserts: "I skip Sterne, for I have no great sympathy with his finnicking methods," that he cannot read Balzac and also dismisses Gibbon's autobiography as "a contemptible piece of work' pretty conclusive evidence that though Mr. Doyle is undoubtedly a clever writer himself his opinion of his fellow craftsmen is not of the highest value.

The deman I for the new laid egg is inexhaustible and far greater than the supply All the world over housewives che pay from 4 to 5 cents for so-called new laid eggs, nicely tinted brown ones for choice and the trade would be glad to have sever to eight times the number of what are calle in England twopenny eggs than are now

There are several firms in London which need 40,000 or so of the best eggs every week One firm is reputed to buy 1,000,000 in a year for sale at twopence.

The yearly consumption of eggs in the British Isles reaches the enormous total of ,400,000,000, and of these some 2,270,000,000 come from abroad, mostly from Russia, Denmark and Germany.

London is face to face with the possibility that fifty years hence its present sources of water supply will be capable of no further expansion, and therefore a great scheme for increasing the supply is now under consideration by the Metropolitan Water

Twenty-six years ago the average daily supply was nearly 144,000,000 gallons. The average daily supply for the year ended March. 1907, was 225,000,000 gallons, an increase of \$1,000,000. The Balfour Commis sion estimated that in the year 1931 a popula tion of 11,250,000 would have to be provided for and it is calculated that the needs of a population numbering 16,250,000 will have to be provided for in 1960,

The question that puzzles those responsible for an adequate supply is how this enormous population is to be catered for, seeing that in 1917 the works which will then be in existence will be inadequate to yield a supply on a basis of which the people are now accustomed. This is the riddle which the Water Board has to unravel and it is one which so far has proved in-

NEW AFRICAN RAILROADS. Two Across Nigeria Will Start Production of Cotton.

Several months ago an American who has hived in Nigeria said in New York that the climate and soil of that large region are favorable for the cultivation of cotton, but as yet there is no encouragement to raise it because there are no railroads to

carry it to the sea.

The railroad is now to be supplied. According to the American Geographical Society's bulletin it is to start from Baro on the Niger River below the rapids that impede navigation. Vessels loaded with cotton brought by rail to Baro may descend the Niger to Akassa, the port at its mouth, where steamships may load the freight for Europe. northern terminus of the railroad

will be Kano, the great and populous capital of Hausaland, some 500 miles from Hard by rail and not far south of the Sahars by rail and not far south of the Sahara desert. Kano became known some sixty years ago at the greatest manufacturing and commercial centre of the western Sudan. It is expected that the railroad will largely increase its importance.

The British Government authorized the building of the railroad in August last. Its gauge is to be 4 feet 5 inches.

But Kano will be joined with the sea not only by this railroad and the Niger but also by a through rail by way of Jebba and Lagos, now the largest commercial centre

Lagos, now the largest commercial centre on the Atlantic coast of the continent. An agricultural fair in that city recently testified to the importance which farming interests are already attaining. Many

MUCH ILLITERACY IN FRANCE

UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY MADE AMONG ARMY RECRUITS.

The Touring Club's Good Work Recognized -Liberal Jews Open a Synagogue in Paris-French Wemen Now Have a Clubse for Their Own Use at the Capital

Parts. Dec. 5 .- It should be of interes to automobilists and others in the United States interested in out of door pilgrimages to know that the Touring Club of France has been recognized by the Government as an institution of public usefulness. Many Americans, not only automobilists and ovellate but campal travellers as well, who n their journeys through France have made side excursions have had reason to know the name of this organization since its guide posts have given them timely

service all over the country. The Touring Club believes, in common with most Frenchmen, that France is the most beautiful country on the wide and fruitful earth, and it has sought to induce foreigners to share that view by making it easy to find their way to the most beautiful and interesting points and also by working for greater facilities among the hotels. The club has succeeded in effecting amelioration in the passage of the various

octrois and the passage of the frontiers.

It has multiplied the posts where aid may be secured. Lastly, and this is only an incomplete enumeration of some of the club's activities, it took advantage of the recent inundations in the Midi to further its campaign for a stricter and wiser system of forestry to prevent the ruin which these floods entail.

By a decree dated November 30 President Fallieres and M. Barthou, Minister of Public Works, have recognized the club as an "établissement d'utilité publique," the decree being read at a large meeting at the Sorbonne. The club now has a membership of 110,241 and can count for 1908 on an annual burdget of \$240,000.

The opening of a new synagogue of liberal Jews last Sunday has evoked some comment in the Paris press. The organizers, who call themselves Liberals, as do those of similar views in the United States, are called also by the French Modernists. Their new synagogue is in the Rue Copernic.

They are so modern that the reading of parts of the ritual and prayers is to be in French. The men will not wear bats dur-ing the services, any more than do the men in some of the Liberal synagogues in America. The congregation in their ex-position of tenets give this reason for the change as to hats: "We desire," they say, "that one attend

uncovered at our synagogue, for this custom is more respectful, and we find that the contrary usage, which had its motive in ancient times in the wearing of the turban, is without reason for being nowadays with the modern hats." The announcement says on the substitu-tion of French for Hebrew in a part of the

service: "The substitution appears to us to impose itself through this fact, namely People know very little Hebrew; indeed, less and less; is it not natural that our prayers be said in a language understood The attendance on the first Sunday

numbered approximately two hundred among the worshippers being M. Solomor The home of the congregation calls attention to the changes which overtake the character of buildings here as elsewhere. One of the most successful of the smalle theatres over on Montmartre, formerly s

church, was a studio only a few years ago

before being turned into a theatre. The

Liberal synagogue of the Rue Copernic has Those concerned in public education have iscovered a state of things that would hardly have been expected in France, namely, a higher percentage of illiteracy than in several other countries of Europe And, touching the Parisians on the raw, the discovery has also been made that Paris

shares in this national humiliation. It is the statistical returns of the last reeruitment of conscripts which has given the Deputies the information. France has had her compulsory education law on the statute books for twenty-five years, wherefore it is argued that every boy now arriving at the service age, or the estate of man, ought surely to know how o read and

The October reports show that this is not the fact. Of 24,000 conscripts summone in the Seine contingent that month sixty seven could neither read nor write, ninety two could read only, and there were 337 who could scarcely be said to know how to read and write. This in the section which inoludes Paris.

Pefore the promulgation of the Ferry law for compulsory education 10 per cent. of Frenchmen and 2º per cent. of French women were classed as illiterate. At the present time the percentage is 4 for the men and 8 for the women, taking the nation at

France in this respect stands behind Germany, which has only four illiterates to each thousand of population; behind Sweden, Switzerland, Denmark, Holland and Finland, whose illiterates range from 8 to 45 to the thousand inhabitants.

Notwithstanding the fact that Paris is great place for the discussion of all the various manifestations of feminism and a place where feminism has many avowed champions among men, there are relatively few organizations of women here. Nevertheless Paris has followed the example of Berlin in the establishment of a Lyceum club, an outgrowth of London's famous

The Paris Lyceum, not setting out to work for equal rights or to accomplish the submersion of man, is said by its friends to have a flowery way before it in that its object, to provide an agreeable rendez-yous and mutual aid for its members, will meet with hearty sympathy and support. The Paris Lyceum owes its establishment in large part to an English woman, Miss Alice Williams.

A clubhouse has been opened in the Rue de la Bienfaisance, where there is an as-sembly hall, a large dining room, tea rooms, reading rooms and the usual social rooms of clubs, besides sleeping rooms where members in passage may find accommodations which may be more attractive to them

than hotels. Men are admitted to the clubhouse, but only as guests,

Outside the Lyceum but in the same building there has been established an association whose aim is to put itself in association whose aim is to put itself in communication with women in all countries who are devoted to intellectual pursuits, to sid them to produce and to exhibit their works and to bring interested travellers together perhaps in various places. Mambership in a lyocum, and the women say every great capital will have a lyocum before long, will give a stranger for a night and a day the facilities which the association's members may be able to offer.

The president of the association is the Duchesse d'Uzès, and among the vice-presidents are Mmes. Juliotte Adam, Albert Besnard, Comtesse Jean de Castellane, Alpitonies Daudet, Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, Pierre de Coulevain, Baronne de Bourgoign and Mile. Breslau.

RED IN MOST FLAGS. Dnly One in the Eastern Hemisp

out the War Color. There is only one flag in the eastern emisphere that does not contain red. That

is the flag of Greece.

Other standards in the western hemisphere not containing the color are those of he Argentine Republic, Brazil, Nicaragua

Guatemala, Uruguay and Honduras. In this country there is no red in the mion jack nor in the flags of the Secretary of the Navy, the Admiral of the Navy, the Rear Admiral senior in rank, the Reas Admiral junior in rank. Red appears in the pennant of the Rear Admiral second in rank, and the pennant of the revenue

The war color is also in the United States mail flag, the pennant for vessels in the lighthouse service, the yacht ensign, the ensign of the revenue marine, the President's and the Secretary of War's standards.

The flags which are entirely of red, except the devices in some, are those of Egypt, Morocco, Austria-Hungary and Japan. That of Turkey is nearly all red. The flags of forty-two other countries

The flags of forty-two other countries also contain most conspicuously the color which is supposed to represent war.

As to devices, the star is represented on twenty flags; the cross, including the double cross, on twelve; the anchor on two; the eagle on four; the elephant on one. Stam; the lion (not including the lion and the unicorn) on one, Persia; the dragon on one, China; the sun on three; while Burma is the only flag on earth which has the turkey.

the turkey.

The only all yellow flag is that which An authority on the subject of flags in-cludes the Confederate flag. This author-

ity says:
"During the civil war the seceding States"

"During the civil war the seceding States in the civil war the second in the civil war th "During the civil war the seceding States had a number of distinct flags. Early in 1861 their Congress decided upon what was popularly called the Stars and Bars, which was composed of three broad, horizontal bars, the two outer ones red and the middle one white, with a blue union containing seven white stars in a circle. The number of stars was subsequently increased to thirteen."

hirteen."
The Confederate battle flag used through

The Confederate battle flag used throughout the war consisted of a field of red on which was a blue Saint Andrew's cross bordered with white and bearing thirteen white stars. In 1863 the Confederate Congress adopted a flag having a white field with a union or canton of the battle flag. This was sometimes mistaken for a flag of truce, so in 1865 a red bar was imposed across the end of the field.

The present coat of arms of New York was on the Colonial flag of New Amsterdam which was carried by armed vessels that sailed from New York. The new generation may not know the significance of the beaver in the coat of arms now on the State flag. The device was the idea of the Dutch, and was meant to indicate the industry of that people at that time and the wealth of the fur-trade.

After red, blue is the prevailing color in the flags of nations.

THE CREVALLE. fwo Specimens at the Aquarium-A Hand

some Fish, but Not Edible. A tank in the Aquarium in front of which visitors are likely to linger for a moment longer than usual is one containing two specimens of the crevalle, the larger of hese being about eighteen inches in length and the smaller about fifteen.

The two now well grown are the survivors of a little lot of eight small young revalles taken in Gravesend Bay and brought to the Aquarium about eight years ago. Eight years is a long time for crevalles to live in captivity, but these two are still active and in good condition, feeding well and still growing.

The crevalle is a deep, thin bodied fish

with pearly sides—a handsome fish. It has a mackerellike tail and long, slender pectoral fins. It is very alert in the water

and a fine swimmer.

These two crevalles are seen always together, swimming side by side, one like the shadow of the other.

Birds of a feather flock together, and so In nature the fishes of any one kind will keep together by themselves and not mix with others, and the same is true of fishes in captivity. Put two or three bunches of fishes of as many kinds together in a tank and each kind will herd by itself and follow its own

At times the crevalles have had in the same tank with them fishes of other species but still they always kept by themselves. Now the two remaining crevalles have a tank alone, but still they always keep to-gether, now perhaps for companionship's sake as well as by instinct; but so they are

sake as well as by instinct; but so they are always seen swimming about wherever they go, always side by side.

Sightly as it is in appearance the crevalle is not an edible fish. Fishermen sometimes eat the young crevalle—fishes up to five or six inches in length—but not the larger fishes, which when caught are thrown back in the water; eating the larger fishes of this precise causes a resh or experience of the precise causes a resh or experience. fishes of this species causes a rash or erup-tion to break out on the body of the eater. The crevalle is not native to these waters, but it is found in great numbers in waters further south. In Cuba, a visitor at the Aquarium said, the sale of the crevalle is

RUSSIAN BOOK INDICTED. Verdict Pronounced Against It-Sentenced

to Be Burned. Warsaw correspondence Pall Mall Gazztte Even in Russia it does not often happen that a charge is brought against a book and not against the author or publishers thereof. Yet a case of this kind was brought efore the Warsaw courts the other day.

The charge was laid against a work by a certain Gustave Baumfeld as being of a nature "likely to arouse its readers to revolutionary actions." The dock was perfectly empty and evidence was given by the police who had confiscated the book. The verdict was pronounced against the book and amounted to an order that it should be burned.

The explanation of this peculiar incident is that the book in question was discovered and that as it had not yet been published neither the author nor the publisher was held responsible for its revolutionary tendencies every sheet has now been destroyed

LONDON FOG A COSTLY EVIL

THE MONEY LOSS TO BUSINESS. PUT AT \$1,250,000 A DAY.

Fog and Cold More Prejudiel to Life Than Cholera-Art Treasu Being Destroyed-No Municipal Efforts to Abate the Evil-Causes of the Fogs

LONDON, Nov. 39,-When a genuine London fog takes possession of the English capi-tal an impenetrable mist, heavily charged with sulphur, blots out everything. You inhale it and it chokes you; it gets into

your eyes and they smart. The pavement cannot be seen beneath one's feet. The street lamps are turned on, but their rays are swallowed up before they have travelled half the distance to the ground. Pedestrians lose their way and vehicles mount the sidewalk. Some times a driver does not see his mistake until he finds himself mixed up with the show goods in some shop window.

Business, of course, becomes disorganzed. An expert has estimated that a day of fog in London means a general loss of \$1,250,000.

After a week of bad London fog the returns of deaths due to diseases of the respiratory organs have several times been sulphuric acid irritates the muccus mem-brane, leaving it particularly open to attacks of catarrh and bronchitis. During an intense and continuous London fog at the end of 1879 the deaths for six weeks were 1,730, 1,900, 2,200, 3,376, 2,495 and 2,016, those in the fourth week being nearly double those in the first. The report of the Registrar-General in February showed that dense fog and cold were more prejudicial to life than the cholera epidemics of 1849, 1854

The deadly ingredients of a London fog are the particles of dust and soot which are always present in the atmosphere. Sir W. T. Dyer estimates that annually two tons of foul deposit falls upon each acre at Kew, while a careful measurement conducted at Chelsea some years ago showed that a deposit of six tons an acre fell in a single fortnight.

On the occasion of a great smoke for ourteen years ago the glass of the greenouses at Kew Gardens, about three-quarters of a square mile in area, could not be washed and had to be scraped, the deposit

weighing three tons.

An analysis of one of these deposits showed that rather more than one-third was carbon or coal: another third was finely pulverized mineral matter most irritating to the lungs, and fifty-seven carts in every thousand were sulphuric acid parts in every thousand were sulphuric acid and hydrochloric acid, irritants of the most violent nature. This will explain the choking effect of London's atmosphere upon those who have to live in it.

At a conference held a few days ago to consider the evils of London smoke Sir William Richmond, the Royal Academician, spoke of the harm it did to objects of art, appared, marble, stone, metal, lace, em-

apparel, marble, stone, metal, lace, em-broideries and tapestry. In this, he said, he was supported by Faraday, the chemist, he was supported by Faraday, the chemist, who was a member of the royal commission appointed some forty-five years ago to consider whether the pictures of the National Gallery should be transferred from Trafalgar Square to South Kensington.

Faraday analyzed the surface of various pictures and came to the conclusion that a smut, almost invisible to the naked eye, deposited upon the pictures contained an

deposited upon the pictures contained an essential poison so virulent that it could only be removed by a solvent which would destroy the varnish.

The marbles in the British Museum, Sir William Richmond said, were slowly corroding and being pulverized by the action of the sulphuric acid in the air. When the frieze of the Parthenon was placed in the British Museum remnants of the solor.

in the British Museum remnants of the color pigment deposited on the surface by the Greeks could be traced. In his recollection those remnants had for the same reason practically disappeared.

The manufacture of lace was rendered of difficult by coal smoke that at Nottingso difficult by coal smoke that at Nottingam a law had t be no smoke. Embroideries, if exposed to the air for a fortnight, would become sticky owing to the presence in the air of sulphuric acid, which in time would destroy

them entirely. His own experience was that fresco painting could not be safely pursued in London owing to the evil fumes in the atmosphere. Notwithstanding the addition to the

in the atmosphere.

Notwithstanding the addition to the death rate, the impairing of health and the immense monetary losses involved in a London fog, there seems to have been no serious interest shown by the authorities in the many remedies suggested. In Italy and southern France Signor Maggiora's acetylene cannon is widely employed.

Sir Oliver Lodge, who has devoted much thought to the subject, has a method of fog dispersion which he is willing to try if the necessary money is furnished. His device provides for the discharge of high tension electricity into the air. In a laboratory he has proved that it is easy to clear a thick fog by an electrical discharge.

Another well known scientist points out the difficulty of finding an ideal method of combustion. According to him, it is the sulphur and not the carbon which causes the fog. If all the carbon were consumed there would still be fogs, and they would be as harmful as at present.

there would still be fogs, and they would be as harmful as at present.

Sulphur, he says, cannot be got rid of by any of the improved methods of combustion, and so fogs will always exist while London burns daily its hundreds of tons of coal in domestic fireplaces alone.

It would therefore appear that the only remedy lay in discarding coal and adopting some other means of obtaining heat. No steps however are taken by the authoristeps, however, are taken by the authori-ties who govern London. In the meantime its inhabitants quietly pay the penalty of this official apathy.

The Camel Better Than the Horse.

From the National Geographic Magazine. Costing about as much as a good horse the camel's speed is country great, his life considerably longer and his ability to carry a load cqual to that of three horses, while the fact that he can travel for a week, or, if necessary, nearly two weeks without water renders him invaluable to those great sandy stretches. stretches.

He can also go for several days with little or no food, subsisting meantime upon the fat stored in the humps on his back, which nature seems to have provided as a storehouse for sustenance in case of absence of food.

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